

EARTH'S AWAKENING

Dedicated to America
In Her Hour of Greatest Service



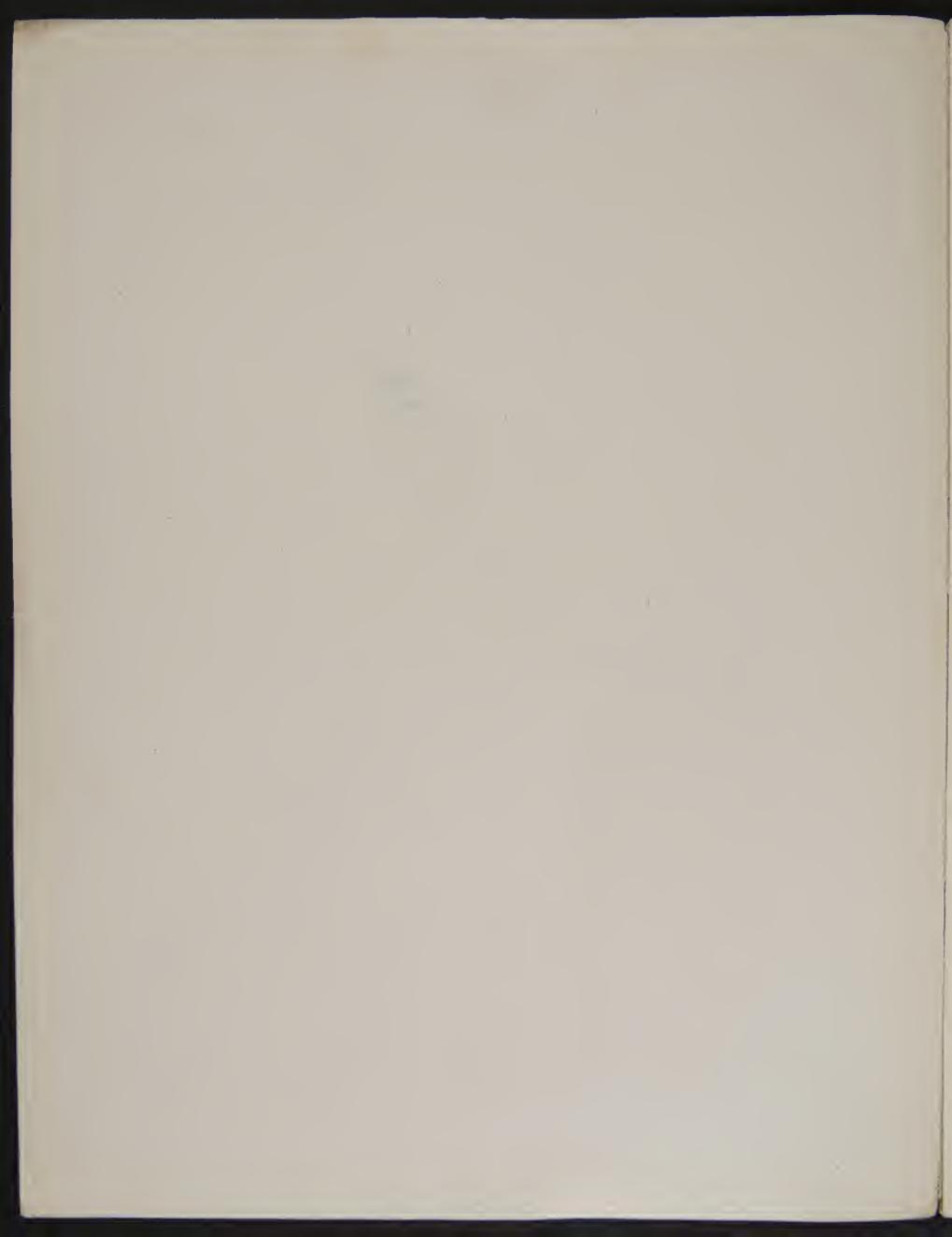
Words by
Fannie Hadley Kimball
Music by
Lulu Jones Downing



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Earth's Awakening

Fling out thy starry emblem,
 Roll on, thou Ship of State,
 O brightest gem of ocean,
 Thou goest not in hate.

To all the ancient landmarks
 Thou speakst the word of light:
 "From Afrio's sunny fountains,"
 Come ye from out the night.

From furthest reach of Orient,
 From coldest northern steppe,
 From bleeding heart of Belgium —
 Come ye unto your rest.

Ye loyal sons of Britain,
 Ye sturdy ones and true,
 Ye faithful children of old France —
 America comes to you.

And thou, O lesser nations,
 In towering mountains high,
 By lowly, quiet dykeland,
 Or toward the northern sky —

Fear not, thy God is with thee,
 Yield not to evil's throes,
 Stand fast! O do not falter,
 The gates of Heaven unclose!

Misguided heart of Germany,
 Thy people helpless stand
 Working in midnight blackness,
 Unheeding God's command.

America called unto you,
 She plead with you to rise,
 Shake off the shackles of false gods —
 But ye her pleas defied.

"Gainst all the ancient bondage
 That binds the souls of men,
 "Gainst Satan's princely strongholds
 Her arm goes forth again.

To all the earth she calleth
 Where 'er the ages ran:
 .Come forth into God's sunlight,
 'Tis the hour for God's Man!

Fannie Hadley Kimball

Earth's Awakening

Poem by
FANNIE HADLEY KIMBALL

Music by
LULU JONES DOWNING

To be sung with patriotic spirit

Fling out thy starry emblem, Roll on, thou Ship of State, O bright-est gem of ocean, Thou go-est not in hate. To all the an- cient land - marks Thou speak'st the word of

Brit - ain, Ye stir - dy ones and true, — Ye faith-ful chil-dren of old

France — A - mer-i-ca comes to you. — And thou, O les - ser
poco rall. *Slower*

na - tions. In tower-ing moun-tains high, — By low - ly, qui - et

dyke - land, Or tward the north-ern sky — Fear not, thy God is

with thee. Yield not to e - vil's throes. Stand fast! O do not

light: "From Af - rie's sun - ny foun - tains; Come ye from out the

night,"

From furth-est reach of

O - ri-ent, From cold - est north - ern steppe, _____ From bleed - ing heart of

Bel - gium Come ye un - to your rest. _____ Ye loy - al sons of

* May be omitted
Earth's Awakening 5

pp

f

Tempo I

Mis - guid - ed heart of Ger - man - y, Thy peo - ple help - less,

stand Work - ing in mid - night black - ness, Un - heed - ing God's com-

mand A - mer - i - ca called un - to you, She plead with you to

rise, Shake off the shackles of false gods. But ye her pleas de -

with great dignity and strength

Tied, 'Gainst all the an- cient bond - age That binds the soul of
 men 'Gainst sat- an's prince - ly strong holds Her arm goes forth a -
 gain, To all the earth she call - eth Where - er the a - ges
 ran: Come forth in - to Gods sun - light, 'Tis the hour for Gods
 man!

accel.

ff *accel.*



